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## Political.

### GREENE ON THE RE-ADMISSION OF WHITTEMORE.

"Congress, or the Penitentiary."

Under the head of "Congress, or the Penitentiary," we find the following outspoken leading editorial in the New York Tribune of Monday last:

A man is presently to offer himself at the bar of the House for readmission, concerning whom the same House recently adopted this resolution:

Resolved, That B. F. Whittemore, late member from the First District of South Carolina, did make appointments to the Military Academy at West Point and the Naval Academy at Annapolis in violation of law, and that such appointments were influenced by pecuniary considerations, and that his conduct in the premises has been such as to show him unworthy of a seat in the House of Representatives, and is therefore condemned as conduct unworthy of the representative of the people.

Is this corrupt man, who was unworthy of a seat three months ago, to be readmitted as worthy now? We hear that he has been telegraphing to his friend and counsel, General Butler, the news of his triumphant re-election; that he confidently expects to be admitted without dispute; that reputable members are deploring it in a helpless sort of way, and are not doing anything to prevent it. "How can we prevent it?" they ask. "How can we prevent it?" they ask. "How can we prevent it?" they ask.

Really we do not know. The House is made the sole judge as to the qualifications of its members. Once it seems to have had pretty decided notions concerning the qualifications of Mr. B. F. Whittemore. It grew less decided in some similar cases; finally it disgraced itself by permitting Mr. Butler, of Tennessee, to remain, albeit as guilty as Whittemore himself; now, perhaps, it may think Mr. Whittemore possessed of all the qualifications required for its present standard. It is the sole judge.

But we can assure members that the time is at hand when a larger body of voters will be called to sit in judgment. Thus far the Democrats have promptly assumed and cast out every member of that party guilty of the admission of infamy. We assume great virtue at the outset; then we furnished able counsel for the Congressional adulterers; next we excused one because he had been an unusually active Republican, and after that the whole business broke down. We tell gentlemen that we have had fully as much of this sort of thing as we can stand. We utterly and vehemently protest against assuming any more party responsibility; in behalf of the carpet-bag Congressmen.

Here is a man notoriously guilty of shameful and criminal acts. If the United States authorities had not already neglected their duty in the case, he would have been admitted to the penitentiary of South Carolina, just about the time he is approaching the bar of the House to take oath upon his perjured lips the oath of office. The law of Congress explicitly provides that if any member of Congress shall, directly or indirectly, receive any pecuniary or other valuable consideration for procuring any office or place under the government, he shall be liable to indictment for misdemeanor in a United States Court, and, upon conviction, shall pay a fine not exceeding ten thousand dollars, and be imprisoned in the penitentiary for a term not exceeding two years, and be thereafter disqualified from holding any office of honor, profit or trust under the Government of the United States. The House has resolved that he has done these things; it has itself prescribed this penalty for the doing of these things; it now asks whether, ignoring the guilt, and defying its own law, it shall readmit Mr. Whittemore—perhaps that he may vote for the repeal of the odious law!

We have consistently urged universal suffrage and universal equality as the true solution for the problem presented at the close of the war by the conquered South. We have never held that negro suffrage, coupled with disfranchisement of whites, afford such a solution. We point now to this disgraceful working in the case of this man Whittemore, and ask "honorable members"—Whittemore himself is soon to show an admiring world what this high title, "honorable," means—to consider the result and draw their own conclusions.

ANOTHER REPUBLICAN JOURNAL DISGUSTED AT THE FRANKS OF THE RADICAL RING IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

[From the Philadelphia Telegraph.] We have before referred to the corrupting of adventurers that now rule South Carolina, and the repudiation of the means of reproof which any honest citizen of that State. After Whittemore was driven from the House he demanded from his fellow plunderers a reelection to vindicate himself. Gov. Scott had but to take the stand demanded by every consideration of official and personal integrity, and Whittemore would have been driven from South Carolina as he was from Washington. But he could not strike at the disgraced Congressman without striking at himself.

Congress had decided that either law or individual action calculated to intimidate legal voters vitiate a majority, if employed in furtherance of that majority. Will it now inquire into the laws and acts of officials of South Carolina, by which the defeat of Whittemore was rendered impossible, regardless of the vote cast by the people? If the Republicans in Congress do not vindicate the name of the Republic by coming into compliance with the systematic corruption and lawlessness of the band of

# The Sumter Watchman.

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DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, MORALITY AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

thieves in South Carolina and other Southern States, Republicanism will become a hissing reproach both North and South, and the better elements of the nation will accept any form of opposition to overthrow the adventurers who cloak the most shameless wrongs under the shadow of the Republican party. Let Congress meet this question now with a promptness and determination that will demonstrate to the nation that it can have no sympathy or fellowship with the political highwayman who are now roaming through official channels in the South, will be saved from the defeat that must inevitably follow open disgrace. Let Whittemore be met at the threshold and sent back, because he left a criminal, and returned doubly criminal by the frauds he employed to effect his pretended reelection, and honesty in the South will take courage and bring forth good fruits, and Republicanism everywhere will be vindicated from complicity with the vipers who have so basely prostituted Republican power in the Southern States.

[From the Columbia Phoenix.] THE REFORM MOVEMENT—ITS CAUSE—ITS CHARACTER—ITS OBJECT—THE QUESTION OF A NOMINATION.

We propose, this morning, a review and an analysis of the movement for reform now on foot in this State. We shall deal with the subject fairly and soberly, and thus make our case before a candid public. We hold that the movement for reform has its origin in the popular appreciation of the corruptions, frauds and misrule connected with the present regime. In the first place, the Chief Executive of the State has failed to discharge, with proper spirit and impartiality, the duties of his high office. His financial self aggrandizement has been inconsistent with the high tone that the Executive should illustrate. To invest largely in the bonds and stocks of the State, when they could be bought for a small amount on the dollar, and then, by legislation of his recommending, to appropriate the securities, is conduct utterly at variance with the true ethics of a Governor of a State.

If it is claimed by the Governor's partisans that a public good has been done by the appreciation of the State securities from twenty to thirty cents on the dollar to eighty or ninety, it would have been well could they have added that this was disinterested financing on the part of the Executive. We are aware that some latter day moralists hold that Gov. Scott had as much right as any private broker to speculate on the securities of the State. We are aware that these same moralists contend that the Governor was not only smart, and not censurable. But not so do we understand it. Not so did people understand it formerly in South Carolina—before official honesty and were at, in playing the part of a speculator. And we are sure that with us in the proposition, that no officer of the State—be he Treasurer, Comptroller General, Governor, or any other official—has any right to use his official opportunities in order to make money for self and friends out of public securities. This is a gross violation of official decorum, is a dangerous precedent, and should be held and rebuked as a gross abuse of office. And we charge his Excellency with thus abusing and lowering, and utilizing for self the office he holds, and we place our allegations upon the basis of statements which, as a journalist, we have received and do regard as well founded. Again, Gov. Scott has been entirely wanting in the elements of impartiality as an Executive. He seems to have forgotten that he is Governor of the whole people, and, in playing the part of a speculator, has sunk the impartial Chief Magistrate. Looking to his appointments, it will be found that, with few exceptions, they are taken from the class of his partisans, however inefficient, corrupt and ignorant. Now no reasonable man wants the Governor of South Carolina to be a partial Executive. We would not have such an officer a white man's Governor or a black man's Governor; but we would have him the fair, true, high-toned, impartial Executive of the whole people, and thus discharging his high functions, to promote, by his administration and influence, the harmony of the State and the welfare of all classes of the people. But such a man Gov. Scott has not been, and we charge him with this deficiency. We arraign him for his partisanship, but this is not all. We hold Gov. Scott responsible for an inflammatory role. In a time of profound peace, when good men were seeking to secure public harmony, Gov. Scott delivered himself of a violent harangue in Washington, indulging in imperial talk, and proclaiming that he—the Governor of South Carolina—deems the Winchester rifle the best law. Is it strange—is it unreasonable—that good men have come to the conclusion that a reform is demanded in this quarter? But look at the acts imputed to other state officers—look to the Sampson matter—to the Land Commissioner swindle—and consider if there be not a necessity of reform. And look to the present Legislative Assembly. Consider the well-known bribery and corruption that have taken place in that body, and made South Carolina politics a shame and a by word abroad. Consider the general tone and practice of the South Carolina officials. See how South Carolina bound and prostrate, is fastened upon by greedy rings and dishonest officials, made to bleed, and bleed, and bleed. See how the public funds have been shamefully misused and corruptly squandered. See how the poor are thus made poorer and the rich richer. Let these things be considered, and in them will be found the absolute necessity, the great need, for a political reform in

South Carolina—a reform that shall put South Carolina on rising ground, and dispel those noxious vapors that now rise from the hot beds of corruption. This, we know, is strong language, but not stronger than the truth warrants. So much for the origin of this movement for reform. Let us consider next its character. The movement for reform now on foot is neither a Democratic movement nor a Republican one—neither a white man's nor a black man's. The proposition is that all men—alike sober reflecting citizens, whether Democrats, Republicans, white, black, or neither—whether of party or of no party—shall lay aside all other considerations and views, and unite together to relieve the State in its extremity—shall unite to seek to rescue the State from the rapacious grasp of plundering rings, pliant officials, and corrupt legislators. This is the movement, as we understand it. It cannot be denied that the proposition is a fair one. No honest man can be injured by it. It ought to address itself to every wisher of South Carolina. To rise above party—above the PREJUDICE OF RACE, in order to rescue South Carolina, and give to all an administration honest, fair and economical, promotive of peace and industrial development—this surely is a worthy and patriotic movement. This is the object of the movement. The reform movement seeks to inaugurate in South Carolina an era of genuine peace and genuine progress. The political rights of all classes of the people being fully and freely recognized, it is proposed by this movement to aim here at a cheerful and wholesome self government, and a vigorous and enlightened industrial development.

This, now, is the movement—its origin, its character, and its purpose. A Convention will meet here on the 15th to put the movement into execution. It will be a Convention in which more than three fourths of the Counties of the State will be represented. And as to the other Counties, they, doubtless, will fall into line, and second the general purpose. Before this Convention two great questions will no doubt come up, viz: What principles to declare and what move to make in the matter of a nomination for State officers. As to the first matter, doubtless the Convention will adopt the liberal propositions embraced in the resolutions of the press conference. We hope it will. Let the element of opposition to negro suffrage be eliminated from our issues. As to the second matter, we presume there will be a difference of opinion. On this subject we have very decided views. As a public journalist, whose duty it is to have opinions and express them, and let them go for better or worse, we do not hesitate to put ourselves on the record upon this question. We favor unequivocally and decidedly the putting forth of candidates for Governor and Lieutenant Governor. Without this, it does seem to us that the Convention takes the edge off the reform weapon—gives us Hamlet with Hamlet instead of the sword. If there be "something rotten in Denmark," let us find it out. Let us put candidates in the field and bring out all the points connected with the administration. Let the masses bring the present administration before the tribunal of the public. If it has done no wrong, it will not object to a scrutiny. We repeat it, let the CASE OF THE PEOPLE be carried before the high court of the people of the state. Let the declaration be filed—let the issue be made—let the public servants be arraigned—let the advocates be heard—and let the matter go before the jury of the State. This will do good. It always does good to proclaim the truth—to denounce vice and error, and crime. Just as the lightning, altho' it may blast lofty and wide spreading oaks, leaves the air pure when the storm is over, so the language of truth, when it is uttered, altho' it may strike down high individuals, yet promotes the public good, and gives us purer morals and purer tastes, and the promise of better days. Let the nomination be made, and let the people of the State that we call in question the acts and doings of the ruling regime. As for ourselves, as the impartial advocates of the popular interests, we ask for "the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth." In this matter, we have no personal feelings to gratify, and no party or personal end to subserve. We bear a personal ill-will against no member of the regime we denounce and arraign. All we ask is the truth—all we seek is THE PROSPERITY AND HONOR OF SOUTH CAROLINA. And we are perfectly willing, nay, even anxious, that only what is right, and just, and true shall prevail in the principles we maintain and the action we advise.

FRESH AIR.  
Fresh air by day and night, strong and nourishing food, dry soil on which to live, sunlight and warm clothing are the means of saving many lives which would have been hopelessly lost in the preceding generation. If our conjectures are correct, this improvement may be expected to continue, and everybody can help to make it greater. Ventilate the school-rooms and the workshops, and the stores, and the houses. In the cold weather let the air, comfortably and equally warmed, be generously supplied from without in a constantly flowing current. Let those who can provide it in their homes, remember that an open fire, which sends two-thirds of the heat up chimney, furnishes the best ventilator for a room of moderate size. Let the ingenuity of man has yet devised, and that the heat escaping by the flue is the price to be paid for it. Let in the sunlight, and never mind the carpets; better they should fade than the health of the family. When a man proposes to build a dwelling in a swamp, warn him of his danger.

## Miscellaneous.

### A MARRIED WOMAN'S SOLILOQUY.

BY "ONE WHO READ IT."

Yes, its go! go! and get! get! get! for every body on earth but one's own wife. If I should ask Mr. Slocum to go out at such a time of day for a water pail and basket of oranges, I'd think he'd go! Not he; I might want one while and take it out in waiting!—Oranges, forsooth! 'Twas only yesterday I asked him to call at William's for Charley's shoes. Wouldn't you have liked to have heard him scold, though! If he didn't turn up! Always something wanting! Wish he could go to the store and back again without calling for me. I do so! And when he came in and put them on Charley's feet, slapped him for crying because the pegs hurt him! Poor fellow! he run round till his father had gone, and then pulled them off. The pegs were an inch long, at least calculation. And now, just because Mrs. Brown hints at a water pail, he's up and off in a minute! Why couldn't Brown go? Just as though her own husband wasn't the difference if I was Brown! A pretty d'do we shall have of it, if things go on at this rate. I'll ask Brown to do my errands, see if I don't! and then see how he likes it.

If girls only knew I but no! They wouldn't believe a word of it. You might tell them till doomsday and they'd determine to try it! "Bought wit is the best if you don't pay too dear for it." Dear! I wonder what some folks ask dear? There's Nellie Bly. You might talk to her till next July and she wouldn't believe it. But she'll see! She will learn a lesson for herself she'll not forget soon.

If I were a girl again I wouldn't change my condition again in a hurry! Not! There was Slocum, always ready to run his legs off—but now, he'll go sooner for that Mrs. Brown than for his own flesh and blood.

But I'll pay him; see if I don't! I won't get him a mouthful of supper. He may get his meals where he does his work. See how he'll like that. If I should go to always trying to please dear folks! I know he would! I'd love to have a pretty kettle of fish. There's Willie, he's teased for an orange these three days, and not the pool of one has been seen yet.

There he comes puffing like a steamboat! If I had sent him he wouldn't have been back these two hours. Calling at Mr. Brown's, too! if it ain't enough to provoke a saint! I'll tell him I'll quit—I'll quit—but no! he'll like that too well! the brute!

I won't please him so much. I'll stay if it kills me, and Willie shall have an orange if he wants, and no thanks to him either. There he comes again, and his hands are full. Wonder what he has got now, and who else is he running for? Coming through the gate, and—yes, both pockets full of oranges. I don't know he would! I'd love to have his own children! Won't Willie have a good meal? And I will—yes, he shall have muffins for his supper; Slocum loves muffins!

### THE MARRIED MAN'S SOLILOQUY.

BY ONE WHO KNOWS.

Blast the women! They are always fretting about something or other! Yesterday the coal wouldn't burn; and the gas didn't burn; and the furnace must be repaired; and merry notions what all; and to day its hot as—Save us from the wants of an inconsiderate woman! Only let her get the upper hand and she'll drive like blazes! But I won't be driven! Not! If she wants the doors fixed or wood dried, or the water brought, or the leech set, or tubs hooped, she may do it herself! Confound it! I can't go into the house, but something wanting! If it ain't one thing it is another! I'll leave my boots in the parlor every night if I have a mind, and she may help herself! See if I don't! We'll see who will be master. Before we were married, it was—"If you please, my dear!"—but crasy! If her tone hasn't changed. She shall and shall, from week's end, to weeks end, and if I venture to put in a word edgewise I'm shut up by her infernal clatter! Talk about late hours and extravagance!—Wonder what she calls late hours! I could stay out once upon broad daylight, and she too, if the party was agreeable. But now if I chance to tend the club once a week, there is a pretty mule-dish. And don't never think of her! Gracious me! I wish I could forget her five minutes, just to see how it would seem. If young men only knew! But no! if a man says a word he is set down for a nippy. He must grin and bear it, if it cuts ever so close. And oyster supper. Wonder if she don't like oysters! Tell me about the propriety of sitting down to the breakfast table with her hair uncombed! Once she was all curls and smiles! Now she's slatternly as a washerwoman! Bless the race! They ought to be indicted for obtaining hands under false pretences! If they'd only show out, the men wouldn't be such gittlers! But no; they'll smile and then, by Jupiter, if they don't haul down their colors! And then the baby tending! Its worth a fortune to be compelled to hear the squalling brat, night after night. Group or sole is the correct complaint. If I had my way I'd shake the sole out of 'em in a hurry! But no; they must be dosed with pink and annis and the deco only

knows what, and fretted till their glasses are fairly shaken out! and then if any one is to be kept up, why Slocum can set up, it won't hurt him! But I've done with it; I won't have a fact—What's that you say? Mended my pants? Well, I declare, Mrs. Slocum is clever after all! If she didn't scold so like—but no matter, I know I provoke her, or she wouldn't do it. I'll live in, I'll own up—I'll—The remainder was lost in something like a kiss. Five shirts must have done it—for Slocum forgot to swear when he was asked to tend the baby.

### BEAUTIFUL OLD WOMEN.

We do not speak of those aged women, who, thanks to good constitutions, easy places in life, and uniform good health, have brought down to old age with them the freshness and bloom of other and younger days. We speak of those who whatsoever be the contour of their features, how much so ever their bodies be stooped by the weight of years, or their eyes dimmed by age, or their faces wrinkled by time, are still beautiful and lovely to look at. To us those precious old souls are positively beautiful. They always interest us by their heavenly talk. (Nearly all of them are Christians.) Those dear old Christian Mothers and Grandmothers are, (let others think as they will) we think, the loveliest objects on earth. Their adorning is that of a meek and quiet spirit.

They have done with the busy concerns of life, and seem to have nothing to stay on earth for but love. They are not artificial but perfectly natural, and have that grace of behaviour inseparable from nature. Our heart always does homage to those quiet beings. And how do they dote upon the "grand-ma's babies," the grand children. How ready to soothe their little troubles. Children have a perfect passion for them. We have often delighted ourselves by observing the child-like sympathy existing between grand-ma and her babies—they are all her babies till they are grown. The very rustling of their dresses have a charm to soothe the little ones, whose delight they are. Brightness is gone from the eye, but there is instead, the mild bening that speak of tenderness and love. We love them because they bring light into the family circle and into the soul. Beautiful, we call them, because we always call things so that please us.

Gone forever is that dazzling beauty of early womanhood, when they were our father's sweet hearts. No more do they resemble the radiant light of the rising sun, as in days far back, but now their light is that of the declining orb of day, showering myriads of golden beams of light and joy over hill and plain, and when they sink to rest, like the setting sun, they carry their light with them, leaving here and there a ray to illuminate the hall of memory.

Earth is ever poorer when one such passes away.

For our part, we love their society. It is ever a privilege to be where they are. We never see one of the dear old ladies without feeling an instinctive desire to do something for her, and if no such chance is offered, we always bow low to them to show our profound respect.

### GOLDEN LINES.

I heard angry voices one day as I passed a cottage gate. Peeping beneath the branches of a broad leaf catalpa that shaded the cottage door, I saw a brother and sister with red flush of anger on the cheeks, flashes of fiery temper in their eyes, and hard scowls on their foreheads. They made a sad spectacle. It pained me to look at them. I stopped, called them to the gate and said: "My children, I am an old man now, but when I was young I said very angry words to my sister one day. They wounded her heart I know. She is dead now, but O how I wish those angry words could be unsoken. I have wished so thousands of times. But words once uttered cannot be unsoken. Once said they are said forever. Mark that!" I gave them a card with these golden lines upon it:

"He who ruleth well his heart, And keeps his temper down, Is wiser, acts a better part, Than he who takes a town."

The boy took the card and began reading the lines to his sister as I walked on. My words had driven their bad tempers away for the time. Whether they came back again or not I cannot tell, but if any of you ever do as they were doing, I beg you to think of my story, and commit the golden lines to memory.

### ALWAYS BE CIVIL.

"My young friend," said a gentleman on horse back one day to a lad who was standing near a well, "I wish you do me the favor to draw a pail of water for my horse, as I find it rather difficult to get off?"

Instead of giving a gruff reply, as many boys would do, the boy drew the water and gave it to the horse. His manner was so pleasant and cheerful that the stranger, delighted with his spirit, asked his name and residence, and then, after thanking him, rode on. The good-natured lad thought no more of his act of civility till, some months later, he received a letter from the gentleman, offering him a clerkship in his store. The lad prospered, and finally became chief magistrate of a large city.

It would be a great favor to editors and printers should those who write for the press observe the following rules. They are reasonable, and correspondents will regard them as such:

1. Write with black ink, on white paper, wide ruled.
2. Make the page small—one fourth that of a foolscap sheet.
3. Leave the second page of each leaf blank.
4. Give to written pages an ample margin all around.
5. Number the pages in the order of their succession.
6. Write in a bold hand, with less respect to beauty.
7. Use no abbreviations which are not to appear in print.
8. Punctuate the manuscript as it should be printed.
9. For italics, underscore one line; for small capitals, two; capitals, three.
10. Never interline without the caret to show the proper place.
11. Take special pains with every letter in proper names.
12. Review every word, to be sure that none are illegible.
13. Put directions to the printer at the head of the first page.
14. Never write a private letter to the editor on the printer's copy, but always on a separate sheet.

### THE WIFE.

How sweet to the soul of man, says Horace, is the society of a beloved wife, when married and broken down with the labors of the day, her endearments soothe and her tender care restores him! The solitude and the anxieties, and the heaviest misfortunes of life, are hardly to be borne by him who has the weight of business and domestic cares at the same time to contend with. But how much lighter do they seem when, his necessary avocations being over, he returns to his home, and finds there a partner of his grief and troubles, who takes for his sake her share of domestic labors upon her, and soothes the anguish of his anticipation. A wife is not, as she is, falsely represented and esteemed by some, a burden or a sorrow to man. No! she shares his burdens and alleviates his sorrows; for there is a difficulty so heavy or insupportable in life but it may be surmounted by the mutual labor and self-sacrificing concord of the holy partnership.

### THE BLESSED ONES.

Blessed are the blind, for they shall see no ghosts. Blessed are they that are deaf, for they never lend money or listen to long stories. Blessed are they that are afraid of thunder, for they shall hesitate about getting married, and keep away from political meetings. Blessed are they that are lean, for there is a chance to grow fat. Blessed are they that are ignorant, for they are happy in thinking that they know everything. Blessed is he that is ugly in form and features, for the gals shan't molest him. Blessed is she that would get married but can't, for the consolations of the Gospel are hers. Blessed are the orphan children, for they have no mothers to spank 'em. Blessed are they that do not advertise, for they shall rarely be troubled with customers.

### A REMARKABLE BET.

The most remarkable bet on record was that of Major William B. Morse, of Washington, a corporation contractor, who was so sanguine of the result of the musical election that he made a bet with Mr. B. B. Hager, of the navy yard, that if Mr. Morse was not elected he would crawl on his belly from the City Hall to Georgetown, a distance of about three miles, and over streets very rough and muddy at this season.

He lost the bet and crawled three miles on his belly in accordance with the agreement, in the presence of a large crowd, preceded by a band of music.

No wreek so shocking to behold as that of a dissolute young man. On the person of the debauchee or inebriate infamy is written. How nature labels over him to testify her disgust at his example! How she loosens all his joints, and tremors along his muscles, and bends forward his frame! The wretch whose life long pleasure it has been to debauch others, whose heart has been spotted with sin so that it is an offence to the unblemished.

The spectroscopic is a marvelous instrument. It is constantly revealing new facts of the greatest importance. In this respect it is superior to the telescope or microscope. It has already proven to us that the same elements are in the sun and in the stars as in the bodies round about us on the earth, and it shows that if the planets are not inhabited, they could be, containing everything necessary to sustain life like ours.

Hops is the sweetest friend that ever kept distressed friends company; it beguiles the tediousness of the way. It tells the soul sweet stories of the succeeding joys; what comfort there is in heaven; what peace, what joy, what triumph, what hallelujah songs and hallelujahs there are in that country, whither she is travelling, that she goes merrily away with her present burden.

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Cures as by magic—  
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May 4

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LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S

Watches.

JEWELRY, SILVERWARE,

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His stock embraces all the latest styles, and will be sold at reasonable rates.

Sept 29

## C. T. MASON.

WATCH MAKER

AND

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SUMTER, S. C.

Has just received and keeps always on hand

New and Beautiful Styles of

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WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY RE-

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EIGHT MILES FROM SPARTAN-

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New Furniture—Hotel thoroughly Ren-

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Bowling Alley, and other modes of

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Per week.....10 00

Per day.....2 00

The water is Chalybeate, and is cool and pleasant to the taste. It is proven efficacious in curing Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Kidney Diseases, Gravel, Dropsy, Rheumatism, Cutaneous Affections, Chills and Fever, General Debility, and many other ills of a kindred nature. The table will be provided with the best of the country's produce; and every attention given to visitors; calculated to make their stay pleasant.

GABES TO RENT.

C. C. OLIVER, Proprietor,

Spartanburg Court House, S. C.

June 1, 1870.

## St. Joseph's Academy.

CONDUCTED BY THE

Sisters of Our Lady of Mercy,

SUMTER, S. C.

THE Collegiate Exercises of this

First Class Institute, will be resumed

on the 1st of September. A prompt

attendance is requested in order to

facilitate the progress and arrange

ment of the classes. The new buildings are

spacious and elegantly finished, furnishing

accommodations for one hundred boarders.

Extensive grounds and piazzas are ample for

open air exercise, and young ladies are thoroughly

taught English Literature, French, Italian, Music, Drawing, Painting, &c., &c. Location

healthy, air pure, water good, and terms reason-